

# OXFORD OBSERVER

VOL. IV.]

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1827.

[NO. 165.

## MASONIC.

### A DISCOURSE.

Delivered before Scotland Neck Lodge, at Scotland Neck, N. C. June 16, by Br. R. T. Daniel.

To are the light of the world—MAT. v. 14.

Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven.—MAT. v. 19.

When he, who is emphatically called

leave this world, he ordained that the

faithful should rise in his stead to en-

lighten the world in the knowledge of

his truth, and diffuse its salutary influ-

ence through every region and every

age. When, at the first creation, God

said, Let there be light; it was to the

end that darkness might be dispelled,

and his works become visible and his

perfections manifest: and when, at the

second creation, our Lord Jesus Christ

says, Let your light so shine before men;

he intends that those whom he called

“the light of the world” should en-

deavor to dissipate the moral darkness

of mankind, by instructing them in the

doctrines of the gospel, and by displaying

the happy effects of his religion, in the

purity of their lives, and the lustre of

their virtues. There is great pro-

priety and beauty in the metaphor which

he here used: nothing is more apt to

attract the eyes and enliven the coun-

tenance than light; especially that which

shines in a dark place: so nothing can

more excite the observation, engage the

attention, or gladden the hearts of be-

holders, than a fair, bright, and exalted

character, appearing in the midst of a

dissolute and corrupt generation. And,

as all luminous bodies, in proportion to

the degree of their own brightness, dif-

fuse light around them, and at a distance

enlighten other bodies; so, in a moral

and religious sense, good example is

light shining in darkness, spreading its

influence every way, diffusing instruc-

tion and knowledge, motives to refor-

mation and encouragement to virtue.

There is in human nature a peculiar

propensity to imitation: hence some of

our earliest habits are formed. In in-

fancy we catch the ideas and conform to

the manners of our parents and acquain-

tances. As we progress forward in life,

we learn to follow and copy those whom

we respect as superiors, venerate as in-

structors, or love as friends. We assimilate

to our associates, imbibe their opin-

ions, and imitate their conduct: we even

take their mode of speech and tone of

voice. Indeed, example has a kind of

fascination or charm, which it is almost

impossible to resist. It carries with it

both instruction and encouragement.—

Whilst advice or precept make only a

slight impression on the mind, and one

which lasts for a very short time, exam-

ple is a constant and powerful call to

imitation. It works, though gradually

and imperceptibly, yet more powerfully

and successfully than we are aware

of: like light, silent in its operation, but

wonderful in its effects. It has an elo-

quence which reaches the heart: no

language is more persuasive or instruc-

tive. It admonishes without exciting re-

sentment, and corrects without giving

offence, and thus possesses all the

utility without the formality of reproof.

As a good picture strikes us more forcibly,

and gives more adequate, lively,

and impressive idea of the object rep-

resented by it, than description of words

could do; so goodness or excellence of

any kind represented by precepts does

not so powerfully move the affections as

when we see it delineated in the life;

nor is there any thing which can recom-

mend any system, and render it worthy

of all acceptance, exclusive of its own

intrinsic worth, as its beneficial and hap-

py effects made visible in the character

of its advocates. These carry with

them undeniable evidence of the value

of those principles from whence they

flow, and whose tendency is thus con-

spicuously good.

In farther discoursing on the passage

of scripture under consideration, I pro-

pose to show, in the first place, to my

hearers in general, the importance of a

good example as exhibiting and vindic-

ating the principles of Christianity;

and secondly, apply the subject to the

present occasion, by recommending to my

brethren of the masonic family a

conduct which shall reflect lustre and

honor on the institution to which they

belong.

In the first place—

It is the peculiar honor and glory of

Christianity in its first promulgation, that

the behavior of its professors was agree-

able to the heavenly precepts they in-

culcated: that the integrity of their

moral character was agreeable to the

purity of their faith; and that the good-

ness of their example and the holiness

of their conversation, the irreproach-



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bleness of their conduct, and the ami-

ability of their manners, adorned the doctrine they taught and gave it peculiar lustre in the world. Prophets had foretold its intent, and miracles announced its divinity; but the life of its author and his followers exhibited the religion in its genuine influence and presents to our admiring eyes its intrinsic excellency. And it seems to have been the design of our Lord, that in every after age it should extend itself by the internal

growth of its members and the external display of its benign effects.

And if its professors did but act up to its principles, an appeal might be made to their lives for the best recommendation of their faith; and less need be written in defence of the gospel: for every doubt and every objection must yield to the loveliness of example and the eloquence of practice. When the graces of Christianity adorn the character, its virtues dignify the conduct, its beauties must attract every eye, and its worth gain on every heart. Men from admiring will be induced to imitate such illustrious models; which, “bettering all precedent, shine before the world the fairest call to good.” Such bright displays will not only be seen, but felt, and may kindle even in the coldest and most insensible hearts, a noble emulation. For a good example, as has already been intimated, has not only in itself a tendency to form the tempers and morals of others to an assimilation; but it also places religion in a very engaging light, and naturally begets an esteem, love and choice of it in every observer. With the utmost propriety, then, did our Lord recommend to his disciples an exemplary conduct, both as befitting the high and honorable office he had assigned them, and as eminently conducive to its success in the world. What was their duty as teachers, is becoming, my hearers, as disciples; especially as we live at a period in which infidelity in opinion and profligacy in manners, are very prevalent. It is, therefore, highly expedient that we give to our religion all the authority of our assertions, and not the encomium. If we appear neither wiser nor better than the uninformed, the world will begin to suspect the efficacy of our tenets; and if good effects are apparent, they will doubt whether any are produced. How necessary it is, therefore, my brethren, that ye be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among whom ye ought to shine.

To little purpose shall we commend the institution, and boast the excellence of its principles and purposes, if our lives give not corroborative evidence of our assertions, and not the encomium. If we appear neither wiser nor better than the uninformed, the world will begin to suspect the efficacy of our tenets; and if good effects are apparent, they will doubt whether any are produced. How necessary it is, therefore, my brethren, that ye be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation, among whom ye ought to shine.

Let us therefore seek to please God, rather than men. Remembering we are his servants, let us be fervent in spirit, serving him with fidelity, constancy, and zeal. Let the sense of his adorable presence never for a moment be estranged from our mind. May all our conduct be strictly and invariably directed by his word and will. May we walk worthy of the Lord unto all pleasure; and remember when a man's ways please the Lord, he maketh even his enemies at peace with him.

To conclude—Brethren, if we have any true love for masonry, if we have at heart the welfare of the world, we shall be careful, not only to rule and govern our faith, but to square our actions by the holy word of God: and while with each other we liberally walk upon the level, may we live in due bounds with all mankind:—thus shall we merit and obtain the reputation not only of good men and true, but of wise and skilful free and accepted masons. And when he who is the first born among many brethren, shall again appear to be glorified in the saints, and admired by all them that love his dear name, may he pronounce our commendation and decide on our deeds without censure or justic

on.

proof of being ourselves moved and actuated by a true spirit of godliness; and let us strive by all practicable and prudent methods to propagate the same in others. Let us impart freely our knowledge, and like the glorious luminaries of heaven, reflect the light we receive; guiding others by the resplendence of our wisdom; and winning them to virtue by our example.

Secondly,—These observations and counsels are equally applicable to us all, my respected hearers, both as christians and masons. I feel a peculiar pleasure in affirming the intimate connection between the two characters. We are alike built upon the foundation of the prophets and apostles, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone, in whom all the building fitly framed together growth into a holy temple in the Lord. Indulge me, however, while I apply the subject as proposed in the second place by recommending to my brethren of the masonic family, in addition to the general duty of exemplariness as christians, the operations hid from common inspectors, the generality of mankind will form their opinion of the society from the deportment of its members. This ought to serve as a very powerful call to every one of us, uniformly and openly to display those qualities and virtues so strongly inculcated and warmly recommended in the lodge.

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tress to a cook shop, at which were sold meat, pies, sausages, &c. remarkable for their delicacy. The shop had no rival in the city—it was patronized by all classes of people—from the governor down to the soldier.

The alarm was given on finding the little girl did not return in due time—she was traced to the shop alluded to—and some gentlemen who had seen her enter deposited that she had not come out. A guard was ordered to search the shop, and hopes were entertained that a nest of kidnappers was about to be discovered. In searching the house a trap door was found, through which the party descended into a long and gloomy vault, strewn with human bones. In this subterranean Golgotha, a miserable old negro was discovered chained to a post, and employed in chopping with cleavers the flesh of the unfortunate girl, preparatory to its being served up in the pastry, which had acquired for the shop so distinguished a reputation. The old man stated, that he had been confined, and thus employed for three years, in which time many of his fellow creatures had passed through his hands. The shopkeepers were immediately arrested, tried, and four of them executed—a fifth being condemned to perpetual imprisonment.

**CASHMERE SHAWLS.**—Most of these articles are exported from Cashmere in an un-washed state, and fresh from the looms. Sixteen thousand shawls are supposed to be in constant motion here, each of them giving employment to three men, whose wages are about 3 pice a day. It is calculated that 80,000 shawls are disposed of annually. The wool from Tibet and Tartary is the best, because the goat which produces it thrives better there; twenty-four pounds weight of it sells at Cashmere, if the best sort, for twenty rupees; an inferior or harsher kind, may be procured for half the money. The wool is spun by women, and afterwards colored.—

*Mr. Charles Green's Account of his perilous ascent from Newbury.*

On the evening of Thursday last, Mr. Charles Green, the veteran aeronaut made his 69th ascent in his splendid balloon, from the town of Newbury, in Berkshire, under the most discouraging circumstances. He was accompanied by Mr. H. Simmons, a gentleman of Reading, who has been deaf and dumb from his infancy. The following interesting particulars of his tempestuous voyage are thus described by Mr. Green:

My second ascent from this town since I left London being announced to take place on Thursday last, all the necessary preparations were made, and the balloon was inflated early in the day. Notwithstanding the morning being very squally, a great number of visitors had assembled on the ground before 2 o'clock, at which hour we were visited by a most tremendous storm of hail rain and thunder. The wind at the time blowing a perfect hurricane, which in a very few seconds cleared the ground of the company, and threatened inevitable destruction to the balloon itself which could scarcely be kept down although loaded with 2 tons weight of iron and the united exertions of nearly 100 individuals holding to the network. *American Traveller.*

The London Sun of the 12th contains a Treaty, which was signed on the 6th of July, by the Plenipotentiaries of Great Britain, France, and Russia, for EXCHANGING PEACE BETWEEN THE OTTOMAN EMPIRE AND GREECE, together with an additional and secret article, determining the measures to be adopted in case the Porte does not, within one month, accept the Armistice proposed.

"The primary object of this treaty is, to put an end to the hostilities waging between the two countries. Its next object is, to secure for Greece a Government, which, if not actually independent of the Porte, shall possess many of the advantages of Independence; and in the attainment of these objects the High Contracting Powers bind themselves not to seek any arrangement of territory, any exclusive influence, or any commercial advantage for their subjects, which the subjects of any other Nation may not equally obtain.

"The Secret Article stipulates that it shall be announced to the Porte that the High Contracting Parties intend to send Consular Agents to Greece, and that if the Porte does not accept, in one month, the Armistice proposed, or the Greeks refuse to sign it, the High Contracting Parties will conjointly employ all their means in the accomplishment of their object, without, however, taking any part in the hostilities between the two contending parties.—And, finally, if these measures should fail, the High Powers will continue to prosecute the work of pacification, for which purpose they authorize their Representatives in London to discuss and determine the ultimate measures which may become necessary."

The Treaty does not appear to have been published till after the ratifications were exchanged; but a copy seems to have been received from Paris, and immediately printed, without regarding the wish of the Govt. If the treaty was not genuine, it must have been exposed in a few days.

It is said Austria declines being a party to the treaty.

A severe action, which continued for two days, is said to have taken place off Mitylene, between the Grecian and Turkish fleets, in which the latter have suffered severely.—*Boston Pall.*

whom was probably every friend to Gen. JACKSON in either House of Congress.  
*National Intelligencer.*

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

##### FROM EUROPE.

By the ship Navy, Capt. Parsons, arrived at Boston, from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 15th July, a Liverpool paper of the 14th and London of the 11th and 13th were received.

The intelligence of the most importance furnished by these advices is a treaty, signed by the following Plenipotentiaries, viz:—Hon. Viscount Dudley, for England; Count de Polignac, for France; Christopher Prince de Lieven, for Russia; the object of which treaty is the establishment of Peace between the Ottoman Porte and Greece. We find also a secret additional article, determining the measures to be adopted in case the Porte does not, within one month, accept the Armistice proposed.

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the travellers are for six or seven, the reigning monarch or his brother.  
*N. Y. Morning Courier.*

The leak in the Thames Tunnel had not been stopped; means were still applying to stop it.

The French papers say it is finally arranged that the throne of Portugal shall be given to Don Miguel.

A Captain arrived at Genoa, reports having seen an engagement off St. Sebastian, between two squadrons, of seven and five vessels, supposed to be the Algerines and French.

#### SELECTED SUMMARY.

*Baltimore, Aug. 8.*

The brig Sylph, Capt. Farrin, which recently arrived at Buenos Ayres, from Baltimore, accomplished her passage through the Brazilian blockading squadron, in open day light, by a stratagem the ingenuity and boldness of which, deserved to be crowned, as it was, with success. On her passage out, she touched at Rio Janeiro, and after clearing from that port, was disguised in her appearance so as to resemble the British Government Packets which ply monthly between London (touching at Rio) and Buenos Ayres. Upon making the La Plate, the S. with British colors flying, and having the advantage of a fine wind, ran boldly in, towards the first vessels of the squadron, lying off Montevideo, made the usual signals of the British packets, backed her topsails, and answered the hail of the Brazilian officer. Still holding on her course at a moderate rate, she passed the next vessel in the like manner, without exciting the least suspicion as to her real character, and finally got by the whole squadron—when hauling down the Br. colors and hoisting the American flag, she fired a gun in token of triumph, and in a short time, was safely moored in the inner roads of Buenos Ayres. Her cargo was sold at large profit and the vessel disposed for \$80,000.

*BOLD VILLANY.*—By a hand bill sent to the Post Master in this city, we learn that a most daring robbery was committed on Friday evening last, by three men in disguise, on Mr. Royal A. Avery, a few miles from Stafford Springs, Conn., from whom they took \$3,200 mostly in bills.

Mr. A. was in a sulky, on his way from Hartford to Boston, when three ruffians, with their faces masked, suddenly rushed from the woods, and having presented their pistols, threatened his life if he did not immediately deliver his money. When they had made sure of the plunder, they tied him to a tree, where he remained until the next morning, when he was released by the driver of the Hartford mail stage, and taken to that city. Mr. A. offers a reward of \$500 for the detection of the perpetrators of this high-handed outrage, but cannot very definitely describe their persons.—*American Traveller.*

*A NATURAL CURIOSITY.*—The brig Sarah Louisa, from the Cape de Verds, which came up from Quarantine on Sunday evening, has three live Ostriches on board. Capt. Abbot procured them with some difficulty, for the owner of a caravan of animals. The largest, only eight months old, in a natural posture, is nine feet high—the others are younger and smaller, but seem growing very rapidly. They swallow bones, broken stones, iron nails, &c. with avidity, and the gastric fluid of the stomach, possesses the peculiar property of dissolving them in a little time. The plumage is at present, rather disordered, as they have plucked each other's feathers, on the passage. The bird has but two toes on the foot; the leg large and white as a man's arm, is a great curiosity of itself. Its eye is large and vacant, and what is remarkable, the ostrich appears entirely destitute of attachment to its own species, or those who have them in charge. The natives often tame ride them; and though their wings are too small for flying, their speed, over the deserts of their own native country, is far greater than the fleetest Arabian horse.—*Ib.*

*PERSIA.*—The peace with Persia, which General Baron Diebitsch was authorized to negotiate, appears have met with insurmountable obstacles in the obstinacy of the Court of Teheran, which influenced as it is said by a foreign Court, obstinately refuses to make the least sacrifice, it does not appear, however, that the Russian troops make much progress in those distant, and barbarous countries, where it is very difficult to act with any considerable army, whilst the countries, themselves are destitute of necessary subsistence, and where bad roads prevent the transportation of the requisite quantity.

*SPAIN.*—Accounts from Madrid, of 14th June, state that fears have within a few days been entertained

Linear, who had been fled from his bail, were lodged in Edge-willingly surrendered

## THE OBSERVER.

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OUNDED.—Capt. David sooner Lydia of Deep leagues E. S. F. from left his vessel on boat to try for mack-ster of the serpent and came along side his harpoon in his boat, which took effect, and the boat in tow; after

stance he stopped and of water 6 or 7 feet; the warp parted and with the harpoon Thurlow then resumed all at once the serpent near them. Capt. ad for his vessel which distance; the serpent out of water as be- following them at the vessel. Capt.

ere were two of them, the harpooned was not him to the vessel, 30 feet long, dark col- scales. Capt. Thurlow perfect view of his head of water, and state exactly that of a shark Courier.

ful outrage was com- y evening last, upon ns from the eastward, an immemorial usage, annual visit to the land the banks of the river village. Their huts and burned to the s and children turned at the canopy of the child of their number names, as is too reason- ceting of the citizens holden on the Mon- energetics resolution out the base perpe- which reduces civilized savages of the for- tee appointed at this directed to ascertain perty destroyed, with me that the same may sufferers, which al- ing done, and all must do.

of Brunswick have ward of \$100, for the conviction of the offend learn, however, that have been raised, b- y directed in th P. Argus.

ently 3 or 4 years c- g of the 5th inst, wa Mr. Benjamin Pick- Mass.) The child- information of the he came, or the rea- was brought here.— that his name is Dan- that his father's name y, who brought and in the night prece- should never come Lit. Cadet.

In Pennsylvania, a partridge has been caught, having four perfect legs. In New-York several persons have died by drinking cold water; others, by drinking brandy. Major Noah thinks it best to mix them, as he never heard of a Coroner's verdict which supposed a person's death to come by drinking brandy and water. In Connecticut, a deacon has been stung by an *Humblebees*. In North Carolina, an Editor of a paper left his place of residence for eight or ten days, during which time, he had two attacks of fever, one attack of gravel, one attack of violent abuse, & one of robbery, [this last was the most simple attack, and we have no doubt that was done through mistake.] In Massachusetts, an old man aged 83 years, has beat his son and grandson in mowing. In Maryland, at a post-office where they received the mail in the night, the Postmaster being called on by the carrier, handed out his small clothes in room of the mail.

FALLS OF NIAGARA.—It is said that great preparations are making at Niagara, for the descent of the schooner Michigan over the falls, which will take place on the 8th of September next, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The schr. is to be manned by a crew in effigy, and we understand several animals, such as bears, wolves, and other ferocious creatures are to be put on board—we should think this was a species of cruelty which ought not to be tolerated, by Americans, and we hope for the honor of our country that this part of the project will be abandoned.

We cannot but hope success will attend them.

They are now few are all far advanced of them are destitute depend upon the char- We believe they

for a favor, but they as a debt justly due solemn promises e- for an equivalent fe- which was engaged i- the government of the thought to be heard a- y and good faith, and gratitude. We apply in vain.

the meeting was v- though not numerous gentlemen of M- n Massachusetts, N- aware. Hon. Phil- was appointed Ch- and Alden Br-achusetts, Secrat- were passed with r- alment of the obje- The gentlemen of t- together at Barns- and with Hon. J- of Estut Spring- day, they accepted with the members- nials, who were now President

in the morning, we ha- e for their respect-

Merchant's Exchange in this village—he dined and also took tea, and retired early to his room, carrying with him a glass of brandy and water. Nothing was seen of him until the next afternoon, when the barkeeper becoming alarmed, went to his room about 3 o'clock and found him sitting by his bed, apparently very weak and trembling. He stated as a cause, that he had through mistake taken half an ounce of opium, and was surprised it had not killed him. The next morning (Thursday) he break fasted and suddenly disappeared. From the singularity of his conduct fears were entertained that he had committed suicide, and not returning on Saturday his trunk was opened, in which were found a few clothes, a will, and the following scrap of poetry which served to increase the apprehension that he had put an end to his life:—

No parents, friends, nor home, have I,  
To tie to bind my soul to earth;  
My only wish is now to die,  
But oh! sweet country of my birth  
How often bitterly I mourn  
That I no more thy shores shall see,  
To sleep in peace, blest shades, by thee,  
Who taught me, in my earliest youth,  
Those lessons which the Saviour taught,  
To shun all vice, the paths of truth  
And virtue seek.—And as I ought,  
Had I observed them, that sweet peace  
The Christian feels, I now might know;

But oh! this heart must shortly cease  
To beat! this breath, which bitter woe  
So long has filled, no more will weary  
In anguish; and my tortured brain  
No longer will, nor can, sustain

The racking, hell-tormenting pain  
Which that arch fiend, that black despair,  
So deeply has instilled there.

It is decreed! and I must leave  
This wretched world, resign my breath  
To him who gave it. Welcome, death!

Now to thy arms with joy I come.—  
Yes, joy! for now I find a home!

Yesterday morning a letter was re-

ceived from James F. Macon, of Lock- port, stating that Bartley had been ar-

rested in that place on the 12th inst. and

detained in jail. He was found secreted in a tree—with him a pistol, and

attempted, when discovered, to shoot ei- ther himself or those around him. He

was apparently deranged, and would

give no account of himself. In his

ocket book was found a paper intimat-

ing that he was about to commit suicide

and referring those who should find him to the "bar keeper of the Merchant's Exchange, Rochester." Mr. Macon de-

scribes him as being "about 24 years

old, 5 feet 6 inches high, black hair and

eyes, a large scar on the left side of his

forehead concealed by long hair, blue

coat, striped vest, and thin boots."

We publish these particulars in order that

his friends, if he has any in this country,

may find him, and in hopes that further

information respecting him may be ob-

LATEST FROM AFRICA.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman on board brig Doris, to his friend in Baltimore dated Port PRAXA, St. Jago, July 20, 1827.

"I am happy to inform you of our safe ar- rival at this place, from the Coast of Africa, on our way home. We arrived here on the 15th instant, all in good health, and shall probably sail hence on the 1st of August. We arrived at Monrovia on the 11th April, and landed the emigrants, ninety-five in number, (having increased one the passage,) all well and in health. They seemed much pleased with their new residence. The town of Monrovia is situated upon high ground, and enjoys a great degree of health—its laws and regulations are very salutary, and are very strictly enforced. We have thus far been very fortunate with our crew, having lost but one since we sailed from Baltimore, a youth, son of Mr. Anthony Tall, who died on the 16th May, in the port of Monrovia, of the prevailing fever."

A person, direct from Vera Cruz, has

furnished the editors of the N. Y. D.

Advertiser with the documents, published

by the Congress, calling forth the

declaration of our Minister at Mexico, Mr.

Poinsett. It is entitled a "Manifesto of

the Congress of Vera Cruz," and fills a

pamphlet of more than twenty pages.

From the character given of it by the

Advertiser, the "head and front" of Mr.

P's offending seems to be, that he assisted

at the installation of what was called

the York Lodge of Free Masons, an asso-

ciation thus described in the Manifes-

"Finally, there was observed in the

horizon a small cloud, which at first

caused no jealousy; but gradually in-

creasing in magnitude, it at length burst

upon Mexico in a frightful tempest."

Mr. Poinsett is then described as "A for-

eign Minister, cunning and hypocritical

—as zealous for the prosperity of his

own country, as hostile to that of Mex-

ico; calculating as *Vera Cruz* suspects,

that the aggrandizement and glory of

his nation is in inverse proportion to

that of the Mexican states;—and that

the friendly relations of the latter with

Great Britain, may in time become dis-

advantageous to his own country;—and

under the influence of such feelings, and

such fears, they say—"he conceived a

project the most disorganizing and terri-

ble for the republic; which was nothing

more nor less than the establishment

of the *Lodge of York Masons*.

The Advertiser further remarks that

the mischiefs of secret societies are

depicted in very glowing colors; and

this country is repeatedly alluded to in

a manner as rude as it is unjust.

Observing, says the Manifesto, "that it is

the interest of a certain nation [meaning

the U. States] that Mexico should shel-

ter in her bosom those traitorous vipers

that are even now rending her vitals

without pity, and the discredit into which

we are about to fall in the estimations

of the cultivated nations of Europe—a

discredit occasioned by the revolution-

ary movements, and general discontent,

produced by rites as tortuous as they

are criminal and ridiculous—the Con-

gress saw itself under the indispensable

necessity of issuing a decree of state, in

which it prohibited all secret associa-

tions, of every rite and denomination.

But at the moment when it adopted a

measure so provident and just, and dis-

played its energy, decreeing heavy pen-

alties upon the refractory, it remem-

bered that the masons are men, subject like

other men to passion; and that, if it

should oblige them to secede immediate-

ly from their lodges, it would comprom-

it the delicacy of some, and leave others

exposed to the ridicule of their com-

panions;—it had, therefore, the prudent

consideration to concede to them two

months' indulgence, during which they

might quietly, and unmolestedly, break

their mysterious relations with those

hotbeds of revolution and anarchy."

## COMMUNICATION.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

### MILITARY.

At a company election held at West Minot,

(Bridgeman's Mills,) on Saturday the 18th inst.

Lt. Joseph Hodge was elected Captain, vice

Capt. Joshua Parsons promoted; Eben' Oaks

Turner Lieutenant, vice Hodge promoted

and Mr. Jon. G. Hawley Ensign, vice Turner

promoted. By the request of a number of

respectable members of the company, they

were called to order by the clerk, and the

minds of the company taken as to the officers

elect treating on days of election; viewing

the direful effects of intemperance, and the

usual method of treating on those days, being

an encouragement to the practice, and disgust

to the community, and very unfavorable

to the militia generally, they voted there

should not be any spirituous liquors brought

for the day.—The remainder of the day

was spent in delightful sociability, and the

company and spectators partied in peace and

quietness, excepting a few disquieted ones,

who were disappointed in not obtaining their

intoxicating draught.

### A SPECTATOR.

In New-York City, Master Charles Parshall,

aged 15, to Miss Ann Adams, aged 25.

In Leeds, Mr. Caleb Carver, widower, aged

18, to Miss Augusta Copeland, aged 34.

### BUCKFIELD AUG. 24.

## EDUCATION.

THE subscriber intends to open a Sch

## Poetry.

### STANZAS.

Oh! let me die in my primal day,  
While my morning sun with brightness  
shines;  
Ere the cold world chase my joys away;  
Ere the blushing flower of life declines.  
  
Oh! let me die while life is young,  
While feeling lives and the passions play;  
While the bounding heart to love is strung,  
And affection warms in fancy's ray.  
  
Oh! let me die while joy is bright,  
Ere the blissful hours of youth are flown;  
While the soul is pure, and the heart is light,  
And sin and grief are all unknown.  
  
Oh! let me die before the wo,  
The loneliness of age shall come:  
While youth and hope still brightly glow,  
Then softly make my earthly tomb.  
  
Methinks that I could calmly rest,  
If spring-flowers bloomed above my head;  
Methinks, if grief ne'er seared my breast,  
It were sweet to sleep in my grassy bed.  
  
And there will come, they say, a chill,  
A deading chill upon the heart,  
When its early throbs of joy are still,  
And the light of youth and hope depart.  
  
Then let me die in my primal day,  
While my morning sun with brightness  
shines;  
Ere the cold world chase my joys away;  
Ere the blushing flower of life declines.

### MISCELLANY.

#### MILES COLVINE.

\* \* \* \* I was not always an unhappy man—I had fair domains, a stately house, a beauteous wife, and a sweet daughter: but it is not what we have, but what we enjoy, that blesses man's heart and makes him as one of the angels. I dwelt on a wild sea coast, full of woods and caverns, the haunt of a banditti of smugglers, those fierce and vulgar, and intractable spirits, who find subsistence in fraud and violence, and from a continued perseverance in hostility to human law, become daily more hardened of heart and fierce of nature. I was young then and romantic, and although I did not approve of the course of these men's lives, there appeared glimpses of generosity, and courage, and fortitude about them, which shed a halo over a life of immortality and crime. I protected them not, neither did I associate with them; but they soon saw by the passive manner in which I regarded their nocturnal intercourse with the coast, and the ready and delightful ear which I lent to the narrative of their adventures by sea and land, that they had nothing to fear and much to hope. Their confidence increased, and their numbers augmented, and they soon found a leader capable of giving an aim to all their movements, and who brought something like regular craft and ability to their counsels.

I was reputed rich, and was rich; my treasures were mostly of gold and silver plate, and bars of the former metal, the gain of a relative who had shared with the Buccaneers in the plunder of Panama. I had also been wedded for a number of years; my wife was young and beautiful, and our daughter an only child, my own May Colvine, here where she sits, was in her thirteenth year, with a frame that seemed much too delicate to survive the disasters she has since been doomed to meet. We were advised to carry her to warmer climates, and were preparing for our voyage, and my wife was ready to accompany me, when a large smuggling cutter cast anchor in a deep woody bay, which belonged to my estate, and as I sat on the top of my house, looking towards the sea, a person in the naval dress came and accosted me. He was, he said, the captain of the Free Trader lying in the bay, with a cargo of choice wine, and his mariners were bold lads and true, bad perished themselves freely by land and water, and often experienced the protection of Miles Colvine's bay, and the hospitality of his menials. They had heard of my intention to carry my wife and daughter to a more genial climate, and if we wished to touch at Lisbon, or to go to any of the Islands where Europeans seek for health, they would give us a passage, for they honored us next to commerce without law or restraint. But I must tell you that the chief of this band, knowing my love for marvellous tales, hinted, that he had men on board, who to the traditional lore of their maritime ancestors, added their own adventures and deeds; and could, with the romantic ballads of Denmark and Sweden mingle the Troubadour tales of France, the Moorish Legends of Spain, and the singular narratives which survive among the peasantry on my native coast. To soothe and propitiate my wife he had recourse to another charm; from the pocket of a long boat cloak, he produced a mantle of the most precious fabric, and spreading it out before her, with all its rich variety of color and eastern profusion of ornament, offered it as an humble present from himself and his mariners. I need not prolong this part of my narrative; we embarked it twilight, and standing out of the bay, dropped anchor till morning dawn. The captain sat armed beside us; this excited no suspicion, for he went commonly armed, and related adventures of a trying and remarkable kind which had befallen him on foreign shores, with a liveliness, and a kind of maritaine grace, which were perfectly captivating. All night we heard overhead the tramp and din of the sailors passing and repassing, ready, for that storm will neither leave

and with the grey of the morning we plucked up our anchor, spread our sails to a shrill wind, shot away seaward, and my native land vanished from my view. All was life and gladness, we danced and we sang on deck, and drained cups of the purest wine; while the breeze favored us, and the sky remained unclouded and serene.

In about fifteen days the spicy groves of one of the Portuguese islands appeared before us, and as the sun was setting, it was resolved we should remain at the entrance of a bay till daylight. We were crowded on the deck, looking on the green and beauteous land, and a gentle seaward wind wafted the perfume of the forest about us. My wife was then in the bloom of youth and beauty, full of health, and life, and love; and as she stood leaning on my arm, the sailors smoothed their rough looks, and refrained from curses, so much were they touched by her beauty; but this awe lasted but a little while. The captain was merry far beyond his usual measure of delight, and drained one wine cup after another to my wife's health and mine; he vowed I was a god among men, and that my wife was reverenced as a divinity.—“But come,” said he “Miles Colvine, I have a curious and a cunning thing to show you, which you alone deserve to see; I got it among the Moors, so come and come alone.” I rose and followed him, for my curiosity was unbounded; he conducted me below, and opening a small wicket in the wall of his cabin with a key, ushered me in, and closing it suddenly upon me, locked it, and then I heard him bounding up the stairs to the deck. I stood half imagining this to be a jest, or something, at least, of a light nature; but shriek after shriek of my wife, uttered in the piercing agony of anguish and despair soon undeceived me. I called, I entreated, I used force, and though I was armed by anger and despair with almost supernatural might, the door withstood all my efforts. But why should I dwell upon a scene of such unutterable misery? what I endured, and what the woman I loved and adored suffered, are fit only to be imagined, not, surely, to be spoken. Her wrongs were remembered, and her shrieks numbered by a power far more terrible than man, and a certain doom and deplorable death was pronounced against them, at the moment their joy was fullest.

The evening passed away, and morning came, and through a little wicket which looked upon the sea, the light showed me that my chamber was the treasure room of the pirates, for such they were, as well as smugglers; at the same moment a hole opened above, and a piece of bread and an antique silver cup filled with wine were lowered down. Amid the misery of my situation it seemed but a light evil that I recognised the silver vessel to be part of the treasure I had left at home, and in seeking for a weapon to force the wicket, I found that my whole riches in gold as well as silver, had been seized and put on board. I could now measure the extent of my calamity, and prepared myself for a fate, which among such miscreants, could not be deemed far distant. The morning was not much advanced when the sun dipped at once into a dark and tempestuous ocean of clouds, the wind began to whistle shriller and shriller among our sails, and the sea upturned by sudden and heavy gusts of wind, showed as far as the eye could reach, the dark and tremendous furrows so fatal to mariners. The wind was from the land, and I could both see and feel that the vessel was unable to gain the harbor, and had sought security from the approaching tempest by standing out to sea. I heard the wind was louder, and saw the billows roll, with a joy that arises from the hope of revenge: the sky became darker, the sea dashed over the decks and the tempest hurried the ship onward with a rapidity which alarmed the sailors, accustomed as they were to the element. The seams of the vessel began to admit the sea, and every where symptoms appeared of her immediate destruction.

I heard a conversation overhead I shall never forget. “I tell you,” said a voice in Lowland Scotch, “good can never come of such evil as your captain and you have wrought; had you taken Miles Colvine's gold and silver alone the sin had been but small, and a grey-headed repentance might have mended all.—But the bonnie lady! her voice has been heard to-day, and tremble all you that touched her sweet body, for here comes an avenging tempest. The sea will soon devour us, and hot hell will hold us; and the mother who bore, and wife who loved me, and the bonnie babes I have nursed on my knee will behold me no more; and all for being in company with such hell bounds as you.” A voice replied to all this in a tone too low and suppressed to be audible; and the Scotchman answered again “Lo, look, did ever eyes behold such a sight, all around us the sea is smooth as glass, and other ships pass by us under a gentle breeze, without a wet sail, but we! the anger of Heaven has found us, for on us the thick tempest beats, and the evil one is pursuing us to destruction. O, thou eternal villain!—captain, shall I call thee no more? and you!—you fifteen wretches, who shared with him in his crime, make you

you, nor forsake you till you are buried in the ocean.” At the very moment, when ruin seemed inevitable the tempest ceased, the clouds passed away, and the descending sun shone brightly down, making the shoreless waters sparkle as far as the eye could reach. No bounds were now set to the joy of the crew; they crowded the deck, made a circle round several vessels of wine and baskets of biscuit, and before the twilight had passed away a few only were capable of guiding the vessel. The night grew very dark, and as I sat in utter despair I heard the same friendly voice, that I had so lately heard, say, “Miles Colvine, put your trust in Him who can still the tempest, the hour is come.” In a moment the wicket opened, and the same voice said, “take this sword, and come with me. If you have courage to avenge the miseries and the death of your beautiful and wretched wife, come, for the hour is at hand, and as sure as I hate sin, and love immortal happiness, I shall help you.”—I took the sword and followed in silence, and coming on deck, I beheld a scene which the hope of sure and immediate revenge rendered inexpressibly sweet. The captain and five sailors, though nearly overcome with wine, were seated on deck, the remainder of the crew had retired below; some shouted, some sang, all blasphemed, and one loud din of cursing and carousal echoed far and wide: the mingled clamor that ascended from this scene of wickedness and debauchery, partook of all the evil qualities of debased minds and the most infamous pursuits, and cannot be described. Discord had its full share in the conference on deck, between the captain and his confederates; they were debating about their shares in the plunder of my house. “Share! by my soul, mao,” said the Scottish sailor to the captain, “your share in Miles Colvine's pure gold can be but small; one hour of his sweet lady, hundred leagues from land, was worth all the gold that ever shone.” “I shall share all fairly,” said the captain, laying his hand on the hilt of his cutlass, “and first I shall share thy scoundrel carcass among the fishes of the sea, if I hear such a word again. Did I plan the glorious plot of carrying away the fair lady and her lord's treasures, to share either with such a Scotch sawney as thee?” The wrath of the Scotchman burnt upon his brow, far redder than the flush of the wine he had drunk. “Fiend seethe my soul in his kettles and cauldron, if ye taste na' cauld iron for this!” And out came his cutlass as he spoke. “That's my hearty Caledonian,” said one of his comrades, giving him a touch of the toasting iron; did not he give a blow to the head of my mother's own son, this blessed morning, for only playing pluck at the lady's garment. Ah, give him the cold piece of steel, my hearty.” A blow from the captain's cutlass was the answer to this; several drunks drew their swords, and ill directed blows, and ineffectual stabs, were given and received in the dark. “Now,” said my sailor, laying his hand on mine, to stay me till I received his admonition, “say not one word, for words slay not, but glide in among them like a spirit; thrust your blade, for anger strikes, but revenge stabs, and I will secure the gangway and fight along with you.” I heard and obeyed, and gliding among them, thrust one of them through and through; a second and a third dropped, ere they saw who was among them. The captain attempted to draw a pistol, but my sword, and my friend's, entered at back and bosom; and though two yet remained unhurt, I struck my sword a second time through the bosom of my mortal enemy, as he lay beneath me; and the last expiring glance of his eye was a look worth remembering. Ere this was accomplished, the other two were both lying with their companions. I have frequently imagined that a firmness and strength more than my own were given me during this desperate encounter. Meanwhile the remainder of the crew below set no bounds to their merriment and shouting, and seemed, as my Scotch friend remarked, ordained to die by my hand, since their clamor, by drowning the groans of their comrades, prevented them from providing for their safety. We fastened the cabin door, and barricaded the gangway, keeping watch with pistol and sword, with the hope of seeing some friendly shore, or a compassionate sail, while the vessel, urged onward by a strong wind, scudded with supernatural swiftness through the midnight waters. We had entered the Solway sea, when the storm augmenting every instant, carried us rapidly along, and when opposite Allanbay, a whirlwind seizing our ship by the rigging, whirled her fairly round, and down the went head foremost. Even in this moment of extreme peril, I shall never forget the figure that, couched among the chain, started to its feet before me, in health and unhurt. There is a fate in all things: it was that fiend in human form whom I slew that night. Revenge is sweetest when it comes unheralded. As we sank, passing vessel saved my pretty May Colvine, her murdered mother's image, and her wretched father's love, and saved too the heroic sailor; while the drunken wretches went to the bottom without the chance of swimming for an existence they deserved not to prolong.

### ANECDOTES.

JUDICIAL ANECDOTE.—At a trial in the Supreme Court, when a perplexing case had been obstinately argued and unnecessarily protracted, the Chief Justice said to the associate on his left hand, “Br. —n, I wish you would charge the Jury in this case, for I feel that I am prejudiced against one of the parties.” “And I,” replied Judge —n, “am in the same situation.” “Then if you please, I am just the man,” said the late Judge Thatcher, “for I am prejudiced against both.”

EARLY ACCOUNTS OF NEW-ENGLAND.—The first settlers of New-England must have been blessed with singular powers of vision. One of them speaks of Lions in Cape-Ann—another (Joycelyn) who arrived in Boston in 1683, and resided in this colony eight years, says of our frogs, “some when they set up on their breach, are a foot high, and some as long as a child one year old.” He likewise says “old barley frequently degenerates into oats” in New-England. [Sal. Obs.

King William III chose for the motto of his state coach, in Ireland, these words, “non rupit sed recipit.”—I did not steal, but received, alluding to his being called to the throne by the people.—Upon this being told to Swift, his remark was, “The thief is as bad as the thief.”

HENRY THE 4TH being told by his gardener that there were several plots at Fontainbleau where nothing would grow, replied, “Go plant a bed of Attorneys; for they will flourish anywhere.”

THE SOUVENIR.  
EMBELLISHED WITH  
Splendid Quarto Engravings.  
THIS work is intended as an agreeable and instructive companion for the parlor, and an appropriate attendant at the Toilet—to be issued every Wednesday, commencing with the first Wednesday in July next.

No exertion will be spared to render “THE SOUVENIR,” in all respects worthy the patronage of the public, both as a cheap and elegant emporium of useful and interesting information, and a valuable repository of choice specimens of miscellaneous literature. Strict attention will be bestowed on the moral tendency of “THE SOUVENIR,” and a constant watchfulness preserved over the cause and interests of virtue.

A portion of the contents will be as follows: I. TALES, original and selected; FESTIVALS, moral, humorous and scientific; POETRY, original and selected from the best American and Foreign publications; BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of distinguished persons, male and female, particularly the latter; ANECDOTES, Bon Mots, &c. &c. The original matter necessary for this department of our paper will be furnished by individuals who are advantageously known to the public through the medium of their Literary productions; besides the numerous correspondents who may be expected to contribute.

II. MISCELLANY.—Interesting items of intelligence, foreign and domestic occurrences, deaths, marriages, &c.

III. ENGRAVINGS.—The first number of every month will be embellished with a splendid quartz Cupplate Engraving, fitted to the size of the work, among which will be the following:

Alhambra, Ancient Palace of the Moorish Kings in Spain.

View of the Permanent Bridge over the Schuylkill.

Zeta, from the Gardens of the Prince of Biscaria.

View of St. Petersburg.

Arch-Street Ferry, Philadelphia.

Paraclete, founded by Abelard.

Giant's Causeway and Bridge of Bridon.

State Prison, Auburn, New York.

Tynwald Hill, Isle of Man.

Burning Fountains, one of the seven wonders of Dauphin.

Grotto of Oselles.

Temple of Pluto.

Pont Du Gard, near Nimes, Languedoc.

Sauvage's ascent of Mont Blanc.

Cascade near Oysans, Dauphiny.

Desert of the Grand Chartreuse.

East Prospect of Giant's Causeway.

Castle of Segovia, Spain.

Lake of Killarney from Kenmure Park.

Each Subscriber will thus be furnished yearly with seventeen superior Copperplate Engravings, the price of which if purchased singly would more than double the annual cost.

IV. THE TOILET.—In addition to the usual literary matter contained in similar publications, the Proprietor has completed an arrangement by which he will be enabled to furnish correct descriptions of the prevailing fashions, both foreign and domestic, illustrated with elegant engravings, besides the regular series, once in each quarter; places of fashionable resort; sketches of life, manners, &c. &c. at the earliest possible period, and from the most authentic sources.

V. EDITOR'S DEPARTMENT; NOTICES OF PASSING EVENTS; THE DRAMA; NEW PUBLICATIONS; CRITICISMS; REVIEWS, &c. &c.

“THE SOUVENIR” will be published every WEDNESDAY, on extra-medium fine white paper, printed with new and elegant type, and decorated, in addition to the engravings alluded to above, with many appropriate embellishments. Each Number will comprise eight pages, cut, stitched and expressly adapted for binding. At the expiration of every year, or the close of a volume, subscribers will be furnished gratis with a general index of the contents, and a handsomely engraved title-page.

Price of subscription \$2 50 per annum, payable in advance. Postmasters and others out of the city, procuring five subscribers and becoming responsible for the payment, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

The Copper-Plate embellishments will be superintended by the Publisher, and the typographical part of this work will be under the exclusive direction of Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander, who have been so long known to the public as able and enterprising artisans, that it is entirely unnecessary to say that so far as they are concerned, there can be no doubt as to the elegance of its execution; and with regard to his own share of the arrangements, the Publisher binds himself, in case he should fail to perform any essential part of his undertaking to refund the price of subscription.

Subscriptions received at the Oxford Bookstore where specimens of the work may be seen.

THE Standing Committee for locating and viewing roads in the County of Oxford, hereby give notice to all concerned, that they will meet for the purpose of locating and viewing roads in the several places, and at the several times particularized below, viz:

At the house of E. Blake, Esq. in Hartford, on Tuesday the Fourth day of September next, to locate a road from the present County road nigh the house of said Blake, to said County road high Hemant Wood's barn; as prayed for by Job Young and others.

At Fuller's ferry, in Livermore, on the east side of Androscoggin river, on Thursday the Sixth day of said September, to locate a road from said Fuller's ferry to the east line of Livermore, to meet a road laid out by order of the Court of Sessions for the County of Kennebec, from Waynes Meeting house, as prayed for by Billy Benjamin and others.

At Jonathan Soule's in Hartford, on Monday the Tenth day of said September, to locate a road, from the present County road near said Soule's, through a part of Canton and Peru, to the present traveled road, near the house of Benjamin Wormwell in said town; as prayed for by Hesekiah Walker and others.

Where the County road, laid out and accepted through Weld, strikes the South line Fourteenth day of said September, to locate a road from said County road in Weld, thro' Township numbered six, to the County road in Township numbered eight, as prayed for by Stephen Holt and others.

At the house of Rowsoe Bibby in Woodstock, on Wednesday the Nineteenth day of September, to view for a road, beginning some Westerly of said Bibby's mill, to Long Pond, and down the Little Androscoggin River to Paris line, and through a part of said Paris to the new County road at the foot of Willis' hill (so called); agreeable to the prayer of the petition of P. C. Virgin and others.

At Eli Twitchell's Inn in Bethel, on Saturday the Twenty-second day of said September, to locate a road from Bethel, on the West side of Songo Pond, through Albany to Waterford; as prayed for by Asa Cummings and others.

At James Russell's in Waterford on Tuesday the Twenty-fifth day of said September, to view for a road from nigh Gilead Line, through a part of Bethel and Albany to Waterford flat; as prayed for by John Lovejoy and others.

By order of said Committee, EZRA SMITH, Chairman, Rumford, August 10, 1827. 3w 163

### ATNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED for the purpose of insuring against LOSS and DAMAGE by FIRE only, with a

Capital of 200,000 Dollars, and a surplus Fund of more than THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS; the whole secured and vested in the best possible manner,—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other Offices.

The business of the Company is principally confined to risks in the country, and therefore so detached that its capital is not exposed to great losses by sweeping fires. The small compensation they require, and the liberal and promptness in adjusting all losses that may accrue under their Policies altogether with eight years close application and experience, induce them to flatter themselves that they shall receive a share of public patronage.

THE subscriber is an authorized Agent for this Company, and will issue Policies immediately, to those who may apply for them.